



When a man returns a borrowed umbrella there must be something the matter with it.

WEEKLY SPORT LETTER.

(By C. H. ZUBER.)

Cincinnati, Sept. 2.—While the two western contenders for the pennant in the National League—the St. Louis and Chicago teams—have suffered slight setbacks during the past week, neither team is to be counted an outsider in the battle for the flag which is now raging so fiercely. During the past seven days Boston has occupied first place for a few minutes, and St. Louis was within half a game of the place. But unexpected reverses, combined with victories for the New Yorks when the Giants were not expected to win, upset the odds and kept McGraw's men in first place. During the present week Chicago and St. Louis will battle with the Reds, while the Bostonians are playing in Philadelphia and the New Yorks in Brooklyn. It's still an open flag for the "glad rag" with the St. Louis Cardinals and the Bostonians as the choice of the local fans in the order named.

Local base ball enthusiasts intend to show their appreciation of the ability, stamina and loyalty of Manager Charlie Herzog, of the Reds, by presenting him with a handsome testimonial on Sunday, September 13, on which occasion there will be a double header at Redland Field, with the St. Louis Cardinals as the Reds' opponent. Several hundred dollars have already been subscribed and additions are being made to the fund daily, many of these coming from the fans in other cities who occasionally visit Cincinnati and who have been rooting for and admiring the work of the Reds all season. The committee having charge of the affair, has established offices in Room 511 of the Chamber of Commerce, where contributions to the fund are being received. The Cardinals, by the way, will be the opponents on the next two Sundays, playing on game on September 6, and the double-header above referred to on September 15.

New Orleans isn't the only city in the country where the business men are fighting for the resurrection of the racing game. A well organized effort is being made by the merchants of Hot Springs, Ark., to have the State Legislature pass a law permitting horse racing at the famous Spa, with the bet-the hands of mechanism—of the

pari-mutuel machines. Eliminating racing has been found to be extremely detrimental to the business of Hot Springs, without increasing its moral tone in a general way. Hence the concerted action of the business men to re-establish the "sport of Kings," purged of the pernicious influences of the human bookmakers.

So numerous are the entries of Cincinnati's Fall Automobile Show that the officials of the Cincinnati Automobile Dealers' Association, under whose auspices the show will be given have been compelled to secure an additional wing of Music Hall in which to make exhibits. Because of the close proximity of the winter season, special attention will be given to the exhibiting of landaus, broughams, carriages, limousines and other closed cars. There also will be an extensive show of motor boats and aeroplanes, with a prospect at this time of a number of flights by demonstrators for various makes of airships. The dates of the show are from October 3 to 10.

Efforts are being made by the sport writers of the country to clear up the doubts that exist as to the real champion of the middle-weights. There are some six claimants to the title, and each man has some argument that gives him the right to be considered. The more prominent personally named holders of the title are Jack Dillon, Jeff Smith, Jimmy Clabby, George Chipp, Al McCoy, Eddie McGorty and Mike Gibbons—and not a Jack Dempsey or a Bob Fitzsimmons in the lot. Under these conditions it might be a good idea to have a battle royal, throw the entire lot into the ring at once, and let the sole survivor wear the middle-weight crown.

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE RIVER.

River rose in August, 1914, 6.3 feet. Fell 1.9 ft. Mean on gauge 4.1 ft. Highest water 7.8 ft. on 31st. Lowest 2.3 ft. on 4th, 10th, 11th, and 21st. Rain in August 8.26. Rain in August 1913, 1.57 in.; in 1912 4.45 in.; 1911 2.43 in.; 1910 2.73 in.; 1909 6 in.; Grave alley flood Aug. 14th; 1908 3.09 in.; 1907 4.28 in.; 1906 2.58 in.; 1905 4.55 in.

MUST EAT LESS.

The European war is directly responsible for the increased price of foodstuffs, and the proper course is to eat less and select foods not hitherto used so extensively, according to New York's citizen's committee, which has completed its investigation.

The minority report of the House on Solar Affairs Committee on the pending Philippine Independence Bill declared that it would be "impolitic and unwise" to discuss the disposition of the Philippines "at this time," European conditions being what they are.

Mountains of Tennessee

RED BOILING SPRINGS, Tenn., Aug. 28, 1914.—In my last, treating of the battle at Hartsville, it was charged that General "Grapshtot" Bragg was "SNOOPING" around; but the intelligent compositor and artistic proof-reader knew best and had him swooping. But let it go at that!



"I'm Talking to You!"

This is a veritable "God's Country," retaining up to the present very much of the glorious grandeur in which it came from the hands of the Great Architect.

Here and there, however, are a few spots which mark the touch of man. One of these is the Gingseng Farm of Mr. Wooten, some three miles "up the creek" and on the mountain top. The roads in this region have a habit of standing on end, and the route to his farm is no exception. Once there, one feels repaid for time and travel, for the proprietor courteously entertains and instructs his visitors. "You appear to have gotten up here where no one can find you," I ventured to suggest. "Well, when I located here twenty-three years ago," he said, "they couldn't find me so easily, but now there's no difficulty." His "clearing" embraces about a hundred acres, nearly all under cultivation. And such cultivation! In his garden he has two beds of gingseng, and golden seal, and grapes—the crops growing one above the other in that order. The first of these is 6 feet wide by 100 feet long, and the crop now growing on that 600 feet of ground this year will add \$800 to the enterprising owner's bank account, most as good as raising tobacco. The gingseng goes chiefly to China at \$7 per pound, while the golden seal, or yellow root, said to be the most profitable crop, is sold to American chemists at \$5 per pound. His grape crop is prolific, and on the occasion of my visit he and his good wife had almost the entire rear porch floor covered with bottled grape juice—sufficient to supply Mr. Bryan with his favorite "belly-wash" until its time for him to run for President some more. In addition to these products Mr. Wooten has a large bed of monthly strawberries, which were in full bloom and bearing, while every known vegetable filled his gardens. He informed me that he settled on this spot 23 years ago, with a single dollar, and that he had it yet; but didn't venture to say how many thousands had been added to it.

T'other night at 9:30, while sitting in the quiet of my room, intently digging the Mayville happenings out of the newly arrived copy of THE LEDGER, there was a terrific explosion of dynamite within fifty feet of the hotel, which echoed and re-echoed in the mountains for several minutes. Many of the guests had retired, but the way they piled out of their rooms and filled the hallways was a sight for the gods. Few took time to don even their kimonos, and many of the ladies were so thinly clad that the procession reminded one of an old-fashioned transparency show. The damage was nil, but the scare lasted all night, most of the ladies sitting up till daylight. The explosion was in the rear of the Negro cabins, the purpose being to frighten the colored waiters, and drive them out of the Valley, as some of the inhabitants of this region had declared that no "nigger" should make his home here. Several of the "help" lit out on foot-back that night, but

most of 'em remained until, a few nights following, another dynamite stick was fired at a hotel farther up the creek, when there was an emptying of the entire valley of its colored help, and the hotel guests were waited on by the proprietors, their wives and daughters and such other white help as could be obtained. Funny, isn't it? They damn the Negro if he doesn't work, and dynamite him if he does! Following the second outrage the citizens held a well attended law-and-order meeting Sunday afternoon at which there was raised a fund of \$250, as reward for the dynamiters. The cause being now removed, it is safe to say that the trouble is ended.

It's hard to start a rain along this sky-line, but when it does begin it takes its own time to quit, and it's more difficult to get away than it was to get here. I had planned to start home three separate mornings, but the heavy rains of the night before had made the mountain roads dangerous and frequently impassable. On Friday, however, a stalwart Tennesseean, for sufficient consideration, agreed to make the run to Hartsville, 26 miles as the crow flies, but of varying distances as the routes lay. In company of three ladies, all Kentuckians, we left the Palace Hotel at 9 o'clock. For several miles the well-drained roadway was quite good; but when the tableland was reached the bottom seemed to have dropped out, and our chauffeur shunted off onto a new route—somewhat longer, very much rougher, escaping the mountain slips only to encounter the dangers of drowning. Until the summit was reached all was well, but the descent simply showed a couple of streaks of ledge-rock where the road had been, and down which a stream was still flowing. We were now in a narrow mountain-hemmed valley, with Tate creek and our "Ford" disputing for mastery. Small streams fed the creek at frequent intervals, and it grew and grew as we proceeded, until it became a raging torrent. We must have crossed it fifty times, and each time it was deeper and muddier and wilder than before. En route we came upon Pleasantshade, a stringtown settlement of pure white buildings, that looked the home of perfect peace and contentment. Just here our "shofer" grew talkative. "This is the place," said he, "where the shooting occurred last week." Two men had been candidates for sheriff of the county, and the defeated one had sworn that his successful rival should not fill the office. And he didn't, for the rival filled him with slugs from a double shotgun, and then shot dead the village blacksmith, whose only offense was that he was then engaged in shoeing the sheriff's horse. Added to this gruesome story was the cheerful information that we were now coming to the creek crossing where a drummer had recently drowned in an attempt to cross. When we reached the place the driver covered the front of the machine with a cloth and sailed in, the water entering the bed of the machine, compelling the ladies to hold up their feet as high as was prudent, but the engine "went dead" near mid-stream. Fortunately a colored man, mounted on a harnessed mule had followed us from the village, anticipating our trouble. He soon rode into the surging torrent, hunched onto the front axle, and pulled us to the opposite shore—thus demonstrating that the Tennessee mountain mule is the only successful rival to the Ford machine!

Finally we reached the Carthage pike and bowled into Hartsville in time to step on the train for Gallatin, which was reached at 2 p. m. Here was everybody in Tennessee and several other States attending the Fair and Horse Show, and not a room to be had. Consequently we took the night train for Cincinnati, reaching "Riverview" at 1:36 Saturday afternoon rich in "experiences", but happy in possession of life and limb.

Thomas A. Sayre

PICTURES AND THE PLAY.

Charles Frohman is quoted as saying that the public is done mad and picture mad, and that if plays are to be popular they must be mad and plays. Persons fed upon picture melodrama which can be made to move as fast as the eyes of the audience can stand it, want nothing upon the stage that is not "sensational."

A good deal of gloomy comment follows Mr. Frohman's statement. What can be madder than plays we have already had? "Already Fitch and Augustus Thomas are as old-fashioned as Shakespeare," observes the Philadelphia Inquirer. "One wonders what sort of plays those of the future will be."

But photographs have not destroyed painting. They have not reduced the art of description to the position of beggary. Why should moving pictures ruin the drama from the stage? Very probably many indifferent plays will be unsalable. Many authors who have done no more than crudely to photograph life will find themselves either writing scenarios for photodramas or turning to other employments. Plays which have depended mainly upon their pictorial aspects—and they have been numerous—may give way to the films. But art will always fill the theater. The outlook is that we shall have fewer indifferent plays and musical shows which cost more, but are not worth more than pictures. There will still be room upon the stage for the really meritorious play. Mr. Frohman has "the honor to present" several plays who do not, and need not, fear picture competition. And he will furnish plays for them. Not the mad play, or the bad play, but the good play will survive. If there are fewer plays than we have had there will be fewer theaters built to fill an unfelt want and standing idle half the year. For the last few years there has been a surplus of theaters and not enough plays of merit to fill them at \$2 a ticket. Picture plays at from a half-dollar to a dime are unquestionably better value for the outlay than many indifferent plays which have depended upon scenery, upon popular names and upon skillful press agency for their success.—Courier-Journal.

G. A. R. VETS

Meet at Detroit—Several Prospective Candidates for Commander-In-Chief

Detroit.—All Detroit shook hands with white-haired heroes of the Civil War. More than 5,000 members of the Grand Army of the Republic and affiliated organizations had reached the city when the forty-eighth annual encampment was officially opened.

It was stated at G. A. R. headquarters that 30,000 delegates are expected. The veterans were welcomed by Gov. Ferris and other citizens of Michigan. Several persons have been mentioned as prospective candidates to succeed Washington Gardner as commander-in-chief.

No veteran can hold the office two seasons in succession, and sentiment has not favored the election of a man who has not been a department commander. The following past commanders are said to be in the race: C. G. Blodgett, Ohio; David J. Palmer, Iowa; O. A. Somer, Indiana; Frank O. Cole, New Jersey; P. H. Coney, Kansas; and Thos. N. Seward, Oklahoma.

A stamp tax on soft drinks and on railroad and amusement tickets is contemplated by members of the Ways and Means Committee, which is preparing an emergency internal revenue bill.

The revenue cutter Bear, which left Nome, Alaska, July 24, to rescue the castaways from Stefansson's exploring expedition on Wrangell Island, is headed back for Nome, having run out of coal.

British embassy officials are in constant communication with the State Department at Washington with a view to expediting the organization of English prize courts.

Provisional President Carranza has ordered the port of Vera Cruz closed, an act variously interpreted, but believed by Washington officials not to be unfriendly.

When a man has a wife and four daughters he begins retreating as soon as they commence mobilizing.

Old papers 5 cents a hundred at The Ledger office.

YOUNG MAN OF NERVE.

(Louisiana News.)
A young man named _____ was imprisoned for seven hours in a well which caved in upon him while he was at the bottom of it, at his home at Mouth of Card, last Thursday. It had been digging the well and had reached a depth of about twenty feet when the accident occurred. The ground was of a marshy nature, which delayed the work of the rescuers for some time. Shortly after he was taken from the well he went for a swim in the Sandy River, and said he felt no ill effects from his underground confinement.

E. K. and C. M. Thomas, of Bourbon county, have recently sold to Ball brothers, of Versailles, two fancy show naves, bred and trained in their own stables near North Middletown.

RED, SCALY SKIN

Cured by our Saxo Salve

A Highland, N. Y., woman writes:— "Since 1891 I suffered from eczema and my skin was very tender, red and scaly, and I could find no relief until I used Saxo Salve. It worked like magic, in less than a week the scales were gone and now the skin is healed and smooth, thanks to Saxo Salve."

If we can't cure your skin trouble with our Saxo Salve and Saxo Soap we will buy back the empty tube. John C. Pecor, Druggist, Maysville, Ky.



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Fine Flavor. Wisconsin Grown.
Butterball Peter Poi's **PEAS**
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at Helena, Ky., is For Rent for one (1) year, beginning March 1st, 1915, together care this fall's wheat sowing, if desired. The farm is now open for inspection to all who wish to be considered as applicants. For full particulars concerning the renting of this farm, address

CHARLES J. LUTTRELL,
6003 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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Grouchy Customer.—"Give me ten cent's worth of dog meat."
Butcher.—"All right, sir. Shall I wrap it up or will you eat it here?"

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"THE WAGER OF DEATH"
Reliance Drama in Two Parts.
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"SUCH A COOK"
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